

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

PRINTED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.
Its subscription price, for delivery by carrier or by mail, is \$10.00 a year, \$3.00 a quarter, \$1.00 a month. Rates for advertising promptly given at the office in Anaconda or at the branch office in Butte.

THE BEST IN MONTANA.

THE STANDARD went to press for its first issue on the morning of September 4, 1889. Its news service is the best in the Northwest. It has patrons in every part of Montana. Its carrier-delivery service includes Anaconda, Butte, Missoula, Bozeman, Phillipsburg, Granite, Great Falls and other cities.

The main office of THE STANDARD, to which general business letters and correspondence should be addressed, is in the Standard building, corner of Main and Third streets, Anaconda. The principal branch office is at No. 21 East Broadway, Butte.

Largest Daily Circulation in Montana.

MONDAY, JANUARY 1, 1894.

Thank you. We wish you the same.

On its merits the house minority report on the Hawaiian situation is of so little value that it does not merit even so much as passing notice in congress. It is made up of meaningless platitudes and, in its entire lack of cogent argument, it is as false as any production of modern times in the way of a state paper. A year ago, when the facts concerning the overthrow of the Hawaiian government were not known, considerable enthusiasm for annexation was manifested in this country. It has died out; and the disposition to get out of a bad scrape is now so widespread in this country, that the republican minority report will be thrown aside as a worthless contribution to the political blather-skite of the times in which we live.

Cripple Creek started out with an offer of \$20,000 for the Mitchell-Corbett fight. Twenty-four hours later, the citizens of Cripple Creek thought better of it, and they telegraphed an offer of \$40,000 in gold bullion. That handsome total ought to attract the buxom who are now lingering in Florida in the belief that Governor Mitchell will forbid their proposed fight. Governor Waite would probably permit the aggregation to wade through blood up to the men's shoulders, and there's more money in Cripple Creek than there is in Florida. By the way, parties in Butte worth ten or fifteen dollars once offer Mitchell and Corbett a small fortune to fight it out in Silver Bow county. May we not expect them to go Cripple Creek one better?

Pendergast's lawyers figure that owing to the delays that are possible under slow processes in court, they can keep their man on earth for the space of a year at least. Meanwhile, information is given out to the effect that the utmost precaution is taken by the convicted murderer's guards to prevent the possibility of suicide. Why not give the criminal a chance? He has been found guilty, his insanity dodge didn't work, he ought to be hanged, and the longer he lives the more costly his punishment becomes. Suicide in Pendergast's cell would attest the wisdom of the verdict found by the Cook county jury. The prisoner will bear watching, of course; but if the process were not so careful as to prevent the man from becoming his own executioner, what would be the particular harm? That would close out the possibility of another Altgeld pardon.

The testimony of the New York Herald is that opposition to the Wilson bill on the part of democratic congressmen has been put under check and that the bill will be pushed through the house in a hurry. On most questions of public interest, the Herald is as poor newspaper authority as exists in the United States. At the same time, there is no doubt whatever that the managers of the administration are vigorously rounding up the democratic congressmen, while many of the administration organs are pushing for prompt passage of the Wilson bill, their cry being that the prevailing uncertainty respecting the intentions of the majority is doing damage to the country's industries. The proposition is to pass the bill before the end of January. That will afford scant time for protest to the interests in Montana that will suffer if the Wilson bill passes.

Science, Tradition and Fact.

It sometimes happens that a little, commonplace fact upsets the most ingenious, interesting and apparently conclusive theories. The wires bring the news of the finding of the body of Miss Yergin, who, with Instructor Merriam, of Cornell university, was drowned in Cayuga lake, New York, several months ago. The search for their bodies was prosecuted with great diligence and by ordinary and extraordinary methods. Science was called into play and ingenious students in the electrical department prepared an apparatus to examine the bottom of the lake with powerful search lights. The electricians accomplishing nothing, the geologists of the university took their turn, and finally announced that Cayuga lake was one that never gave up its dead because its bottom was a series of large crater-like openings of unfathomable depth. The geologists, moreover, were backed up by the traditions of the lake, dating back to the days of the Indians. The legends ran that for centuries the aborigines had used the lake for a burying ground and that never once was a body known to rise to the surface. With this in their favor the geologists pro-

claimed that if it were possible for one to make the rounds of this lake's crater-like bed, he would, without doubt, encounter hideous chamber houses where hosts of grinning skeletons have found sepulcher, submarine catacombs, without end. What a pity it is that the body of Miss Yergin should be so prosaic as to come to the top and cast discredit upon all these thrilling traditions and marvelous geological researches.

The Rocky Mountain Telegraph company is a corporation which rendered valuable service to the people of Montana at the time of its organization, in enforcing a reduction in rates to all eastern points. It has been in successful operation for several years, its offices are found in the chief cities of the state, its service is prompt and the people in its employ are courteous and accommodating. The Rocky Mountain line has direct connection with all points east and west and, in addition, it is associated with an unrivaled cable service, so that it is able to take care of all the business Montana may have to offer. Under an arrangement which goes into effect today, this telegraph service passes under the control of Mr. W. P. S. Hawk who has for some time ranked as superintendent of the line and who ranks among the first in practical knowledge of telegraphic service. The plant of the company is in excellent condition and the lines under Mr. Hawk's management merit the liberal patronage of the public.

About Ourselves.

As for the STANDARD, the year 1893 was good to it. During the twelvemonth just ended, this newspaper's increase in circulation and in business was greater than the record for any former year.

When things were at their worst, last summer, the STANDARD urged the people of Montana to put all their courage to the test, to make a good, manly fight, to back the prudence which the hour enforced with plenty of pluck, and to preach on all occasions the doctrine of hope rather than of despair.

Applying this advice in its own case, the STANDARD worked with all its might to hold up to the mark until good times returned. Every man connected with the office worked a little harder, the determination being to maintain, if possible, what had been achieved as the result of years of hard work.

There was a time, last year, when it really did look a little solemn for the Montana newspapers. But it didn't last long—hardly five weeks. Holiday advertising was a little tardy in starting, but in Butte especially and over the state the growth in the STANDARD's circulation was more rapid during the last one hundred days of 1893 than for any other four months in the STANDARD's history. It paid well to hold up to the mark when the newspaper field looked lonesome.

No pledges are needed for the new year, the STANDARD will be found filling its place as Montana's first newspaper. The business of this office warrants an advance in the rates of advertising which will hereafter be quoted for space in these columns; that is a matter to which the attention of our esteemed patrons will at once be called. As to news service, the STANDARD will not fail to meet the utmost demands of its large and increasing field. To all its readers, the STANDARD sends, this morning, its wishes for A Happy New Year.

Silver's Price.

Silver at sixty-nine cents is low—too low to admit of its profitable production in Montana. This year's closing price is fourteen cents below the quotations for the last week in December of the year 1892. At the same time, the price of silver has not fallen to the figure which was predicted four months ago; the opinion was prevalent then that silver at forty cents would be no surprise.

Even under the terrible persecution to which it was subjected, silver held its own in a way that surprised the money markets of the world. When the startling news of Indian demonization came out, in connection with word respecting President Cleveland's intentions, the speculators pounded the price of silver down to 61 cents, although the quotation telegraphed for that day, June 29, was 62 cents.

Thereafter, during the anxious days of the extra session, silver held up remarkably well, in spite of Wall-street efforts to break down the current quotations. It bravely withstood the shock of repeal, and has since held close to 70 cents. As has been said, there is nothing for Montana in seventy-cent silver—the metal cannot be produced at a profit in this state at that price. At the same time, there is encouragement in the fact that silver has held its own so well in the face of opposition so formidable. All that has occurred in the financial world encourages the hope that restoration awaits silver, that it has passed its crisis, that its free use in the world's currency will yet be recognized as a necessity, and that its production will once more become a profitable industry.

The repeal of the Sherman act without the restoration of silver was a measure so radically wrong that, of itself, it is likely to hasten the day of silver's complete restoration.

Killed Himself in His Cell.

PINE BLUFF, Ark., Dec. 31.—J. D. McDermott, the murderer of G. N. Brooks, was found hanging in his cell in the local jail this morning, having committed suicide with a rope made from his bed clothes.

LITERARY NOTES.

McClure's Magazine for January is as attractive in illustration as in reading matter, and what first strikes one in glancing through it is the notable wealth of portraits. One of Parkman the historian serves as frontispiece; and in the "Human Documents" department (which, by the way, abates none of its interest and novelty) are others of Parkman, as well as a series of Rider Haggard the novelist, and a series of the eminent French physician and scientist, Charcot. Then there are portraits also of Jules Verne, the late Professor Tyndall, Professor Huxley, the Duke of Argyll, Samuel Smiles and Professor Max Muller. The article likeliest to first seize the reader's attention is Cy Warman's vivid description of the ride he took on the engines of the "Exposition Flyer" from New York to Chicago. For 20 hours, and through nearly a thousand miles, without sleep or rest, Mr. Warman, himself an old engineer, kept his place in the "cab" and took note of all that was done in "keeping the going" at a speed attained by no other train in the world. Scarcely less thrilling than the account of this unparalleled journey, though, are some of the promises of progress recorded in a series of predictions contributed by Professor Huxley, Max Muller, Professor E. J. Houston, Archbishop Ireland, and other Americans and Europeans of special authority in religion, science and literature. In reading these promises one experiences a fear lest he may not live to see their fulfillment, and the possibility of that almost inspires a regret that his life did not fall at the end of the next century instead of at the end of this. Some hitherto unpublished letters of Whittier exhibit his sweet, serene faith in God and man most attractively. A study of Jules Verne at home, largely autobiographical, a biographical and critical study of Francis Parkman, and an account of the Maxim airship, the newest and most promising appliance for aerial navigation, are also notable articles. W. D. Howells, G. W. Cable, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Professor Tyndall and others contribute a series of reflections and mottoes suggested by the new year. The short stories of the number are by Gilbert Parker, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton and I. Zangwill.

The second edition of the December world's fair Cosmopolitan brings the total up to the extraordinary figure of 400,000 copies, an unprecedented result in the history of magazines. Four hundred thousand copies—200 tons—94,000,000 pounds—enough to fill 200 wagons with 2,000 pounds each—in a single line, in close order, this would be a file of wagons more than a mile and a half long. This means not less than 2,000,000 readers, scattered throughout every town and village in the United States. The course of The Cosmopolitan for the past 12 months may be compared to that of a rolling snowball; more subscribers mean more money spent in buying the best articles and best illustrations in the world; better illustrations and better articles mean more subscribers, and so the two things are acting and reacting upon each other until it seems probable that the day is not far distant when the magazine publisher will be able to give so excellent an article that it will claim the attention of every intelligent reader in the country.

The complete novel in the January number of Lippincott's is "The Colonel," by Harry Willard French. Based on a romantic adventure, in which the hero saves the heroine's life at sea, the tale goes on to study the characters of these two highly-gifted idealists, and to trace the fortunes of a mutual passion which neither is willing to own. The sentiment throughout is the purest and loftiest of which human nature is capable, and the chapters appeal to the reader's heart no less than to his brain. Gilbert Parker supplies the opening chapters of a serial story, "The Trespasser," which will run through six numbers of the magazine. It deals with a Canadian of high family, who comes from a wild and wandering life to take his rightful place in England, and is of uncommon force and interest. "Frenzy" is a domestic tale by Molly Elliot Seawell. "A Mother and Her Boy," by George Morley, is a pathetic sketch from every-day life. "The Peninsula of Lower California," by James Knapp Reeve, gives valuable information concerning that little-known region, and corrects sundry errors of the "Encyclopedia Britannica" and other received accounts. Mrs. Sherwood's "Recollections" of Rachel, Fanny Kemble and Charlotte Cushman will interest many. Julian Hawthorne, in "A Poet of Manhood," pays tribute to the memory of Daniel L. Dawson. Under the heading, "A Juvenile Revival," Thomas Chalmers celebrates the "Christian Endeavor" era. Frank Shelley writes of "Early Marriage Customs," and Charles Morris anticipates "The Twentieth Century." In "Talks With the Trade," F. M. B. answers some questions of young writers. The poetry of the number is of unusual merit. It is by Martha T. Tyler, Celia A. Hayward, Kathleen R. Wheeler, Edward Oldham, M. S. Paden and the late Daniel L. Dawson.

The publishers of The Forum announce that the success of the reduction in its price to \$3 a year and 25 cents a number has been instantaneous, and both more rapid and very much greater than had been anticipated. Within a month the circulation has increased by leaps and bounds, so that The Forum now, beyond doubt, has a larger audience than any review has ever hitherto had anywhere in the world. The January number comes with 15 timely discussions, among which are: "The Teachings of Recent Economic Experiences" by David A. Wells, wherein this distinguished economist writes not from a political but educational point of view. Following this is an explanation of the "Principle and the Method of the new Tariff Bill," by the Hon. W. L. Wilson, chairman of the ways and means committee. A remarkable article in this number of The Forum is by a new writer, Prof. L. M. Reasbey, of the University of Colorado, on "The New Nationalism—A Western Warning to the East"—a noteworthy paper setting forth the full significance of the sectional feeling which found its strongest expression in the recent civil conflict, but which is by no means confined to the controversy about silver. A timely article is by the Rev. G. Monroe Royce, on "The Decline of the American Pulpit." The writer is not a dissatisfied critic, for he writes from a thoroughly orthodox point of view, but he groups together facts which show that undoubtedly the level of culture and intellectual power in the Protestant pulpit has in this generation declined, and he indicates the reasons and points to the remedy. Sydney G. Fisher of Philadelphia has an article to show that prehistoric immigration, among its other evils, has dried up our literary production. Nearly all the great names in our literature belong

to the generation which preceded the great influx of European immigrants—a suggestive article sure to provoke great comment. Senator Hoar, a lifelong and intimate friend of Sumner, wrote the "Memoirs" of Sumner an eloquent estimate of the great statesman. A. R. Spofford, the librarian of congress and our greatest authority on the facts of our literary production, points out "The Direction and the Volume of Literary Activity" at present in the United States. George Haven Putnam, the publisher, explains the beneficial results, thus far, of the international copyright law, and Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the author of the recently issued "Politics in a Republic," shows that morals have improved within recent times and not deteriorated—a sweeping review of the moral progress of recent times. A very important article in this number is by William Wetherell, one of the best known English writers on finance, on "British Investors and Our Currency Legislation," wherein he points out the opinions held of every important class of American securities, public and corporate, by English investors. Particularly appropriate to the season is an article by J. A. Riis, the great authority on questions of poverty in New York, which he entitles "A Christmas Reminder of the Noblest Work of the World,"—an explanation of the work of the Children's Aid society. Finally, the question of football—whether it be educative or brutalizing—is discussed from a physician's point of view by the celebrated New York physician Dr. D. B. St. J. Roosa; and then from the point of view of college presidents by Presidents Schurman of Cornell, Angell of the University of Michigan, and Warfield of Lafayette college, who all express very decided opinions against football games played away from the college grounds.

CURRENT HUMOR.

When young ladies preside at a church tea they reign as well as pour.—*Lowell Courier.*

Jagson says you never know how empty a man is until he's full.—*Elmira Gazette.*

Wigwag says eating a Roman punch is like kissing a Boston girl and then taking a drink to warm you up.—*Philadelphia Record.*

No woman is going to saw wood and say nothing. If she has to saw the wood the world will certainly hear from her.—*Galveston News.*

Chicago police judge—Your face seems familiar. Don't I know you? Greasy old bum—I don't think you do, your honor, I'm a little perturbed about the company I keep.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mrs. Gazzam—Do you know that Snopser stuttered? (Gazzam—He doesn't. Mrs. Gazzam—Well, I asked him about a flower over there and he said: "That's a chrysanthemum, mum."—*Vogue.*

"Madam, have you the receipt for the pie?" asked the tramp. "Yes; would you like to have a copy of it?" replied the good woman. "No, madam, but I should like to destroy the original."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Well," said the facetious man, "Christmas is coming, are you going to hang up your stockings?" "No," replied Brokins. "I'm going to hang up my creditors."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

EDITOR QUINN RECEIVES.

All the Attaches of the "Miner" Right Royally Entertained.

BUTTE, Dec. 31.—J. M. Quinn, editor of the Miner, celebrated the incoming year with a watch meeting at his home on Montana street. The guests were the employees of the Miner office, including reporters, printers and the attaches of the business office. An elegant supper was served and toasts and talk varied the monotony of eating. It is needless to say there were a few drinks but they were of a mild nature.

Mexico's Races.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 31.—Eleven sixteenths of a mile—Backwoods won; Teutonic, second; Berdine, third. Time, 1:11½. Three eighths of mile—Victoria won; Kansas Girl, second; Long Odds, third. Time, 0:57½. Three quarters of mile—Yodinden won; Laura B., second; Costanel, third. Time, 1:19½. Five eighths of a mile—Thano won; Champagne, second; Leon C., third. Time, 1:04½.

Wanted.—A barber to run James Quano's shop for three weeks. Apply to address, P. J. Sullivan, Montana barber shop.

They're Completely Disguised—all of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—with a sugar-coating which surrounds their concentrated vegetable extracts. You do not get the taste. This means more than comfort. The offensive taste of oils, or of bitter pills, is apt to upset digestion. These Pellets help digestion. They're tiny, hence easily swallowed. They're easy in action, and after using them you feel well instead of Bileous and Constipated; your Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion are gone. Good nature belongs to an active liver; irritability to a morbid liver. Take Pleasant Pellets that you may cultivate good nature, happiness, and health.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy, because guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

It's a permanent cure, that you get with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The makers offer \$500 reward for an incurable case.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH RICHTER, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Joseph Richter, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at Garrison Deer Lodge county, state of Montana, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate.

B. F. BROWN, Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Richter, deceased.

Dated, December 2, 1893.

RHEUMATISM Is promptly relieved and quickly cured by Brennan's Lightning Remedy. It is pleasant to take, acts immediately, is not injurious, does not disturb digestion. It is for Rheumatism only, in all its torturing forms. Send for circular. DRUMMOND MEDICINE CO., 48 Maiden Lane, New York.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

ANACONDA TIME CARDS.

Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Railway.

(Time Schedule.)
All trains arrive and depart from Butte Anaconda & Pacific Depot.
ARRIVE IN ANACONDA.
No. 5, Pacific Express, from St. Paul, Chicago and all Eastern points, arrives daily, 10:10 p. m.
No. 2, Butte Express, daily, 6:05 p. m.
No. 1, Helena Express, daily except Sunday, 12:50 p. m.
No. 7, Butte Local, daily, 2:30 p. m.
DEPART FROM ANACONDA.
No. 2, Atlantic Express for St. Paul, Chicago and all Eastern points, departs daily, 7:30 a. m.
No. 4, Butte Express, daily, 9:30 a. m.
No. 6, Helena Express, daily except Sunday, 2:00 p. m.
No. 8, Butte Local, daily, 3:00 p. m.

MONTANA UNION TIME TABLE.

(Trains Arrive at Anaconda)
No. 9, From Garrison and all points west on the N. P., 9:10 a. m.
No. 101 Butte Express, 12:10 p. m.
No. 102 Butte Express, 6:15 p. m.
No. 12, From Garrison & Deer Lodge (Trains Leave Anaconda)
No. 103 Butte Express, 9:00 a. m.
Stuart Special, 10:00 a. m.
No. 104 Butte Express, 10:30 a. m.
No. 10 Butte Local, 7:35 p. m.
NORZ—Train 102 connects at Silver Bow with the Union Pacific fast mail for all points East, South and West.
The Montana Union has arranged to run a special train to connect at Stuart with the train for Garrison and the west. This train will leave at 10:00 a. m. Under the present card passengers for Warm Springs, Deer Lodge and Garrison can leave Anaconda at 10:00 a. m. and return at 9:55 p. m.

BUTTE TIME CARDS.

Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Railway.

(Time Schedule.)
All trains arrive and depart from Montana Central Depot at Butte.
ARRIVE AT BUTTE.
No. 2, Atlantic Express (G. N. through train Eastbound) arrives from Anaconda daily, 8:55 a. m.
No. 4, Butte Express, daily, 10:35 a. m.
No. 6, Helena Express (via G. N. Ry.) from Anaconda daily except Sunday, 3:05 p. m.
No. 8, Anaconda Local, daily, 4:30 p. m.
DEPART FROM BUTTE.
No. 5, Pacific Express (G. N. through train Westbound) departs from Anaconda daily, 9:05 p. m.
No. 1, Helena Express, daily, 5:00 p. m.
No. 1, Helena Express (via G. N. Ry.) for Anaconda daily, except Sunday, 11:45 a. m.
No. 4, Anaconda Local, daily, 12:50 p. m.

Montana Union.

TRAINS ARRIVE IN BUTTE.
No. 2, N. P. Through Train, 9:05 a. m.
No. 3, Montana Union Local, 10:30 p. m.
No. 100 Anaconda Express, 10:15 a. m.
No. 102 Anaconda Express, 6:15 p. m.
No. 001 U. P. Express, 2:30 p. m.
TRAINS LEAVE BUTTE.
No. 1, N. P. Express, 9:55 a. m.
No. 7, Montana Union Local, 2:30 p. m.
No. 101 Anaconda Express, 10:30 a. m.
No. 103 Anaconda Express, 5:00 p. m.
No. 002 U. P. Fast Mail, 3:30 p. m.

Montana Central.

ARRIVE AT BUTTE.
No. 23, Pacific Express, 9 p. m.
DEPART FROM BUTTE.
No. 24, Atlantic Express, 9 a. m.

Northern Pacific.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT BUTTE.
No. 7, From St. Paul, Chicago, and all Eastern points, arrives Northern Pacific depot daily at 10:10 a. m.
No. 1, From Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and all Coast points, arrives Montana Union depot daily at 9:05 a. m.
TRAINS LEAVE BUTTE.
No. 1, For Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and all Coast and California points, leave Montana Union depot daily at 9:55 a. m.
No. 8, For St. Paul, Chicago and all Eastern, Southern and Canadian points, leave Northern Pacific depot daily at 9:20 a. m.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

(Latest Time Card.)

Daily Through Trains.

Trains leave:
Minneapolis at 12:45 and 6:25 p. m.
St. Paul at 1:25 and 7:15 p. m.
Duluth at 4:05 p. m.
Ashland at 7:15 p. m.
Chicago at 5:00 and 10:40 p. m.
Trains arrive at:
Minneapolis at 8:40 a. m. and 14:20 p. m.
St. Paul at 9:00 a. m. and 8:40 p. m.
Duluth at 11:10 a. m.
Ashland at 8:15 a. m.
Chicago at 7:15 and 10:05 a. m.
Tickets sold and baggage checked through to all points in the United States and Canada. Close connection made in Chicago with all trains going East and South. For full information apply to your nearest ticket agent or J. A. S. FOND, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

MONTANA CENTRAL RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

In Effect March 1, 1893.

ARRIVE AT BUTTE.
No. 23, Pacific Express, 9 p. m.
DEPART FROM BUTTE.
No. 24, Atlantic Express, 9 a. m.
ATLANTIC EXPRESS.
(No. 24, Daily.)
LUXURIOUS SLEEPING CARS, ELEGANT DINING CARS, AND UPHOLSTERED TOURIST SLEEPERS, BUFFET, SMOKING LIBRARY CAR.
THROUGH FIRST-CLASS SLEEPER TO CHICAGO VIA C. & M. & ST. P. RY.
ON MAIN LINE.
For further information, Maps, Rates, etc., call at
CITY TICKET OFFICE,
No. 106 Main St., Butte.

B. H. LANGLEY, J. E. DAWSON,
General Ticket Agent. Gen'l Agt.

ANACONDA LIVERY STABLE

D. G. BROWNELL, Proprietor

Buggies, Horses and Saddles for Hire

Also Proprietor of Passenger, Baggage and Express Line. Connection made with all trains.

Office and Stable, First Street, Anaconda

Stockholders' Meeting.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ANACONDA, MONTANA, will be held at said bank on Tuesday, the 9th day of January, 1894, between the hours of 4 and 6 p. m.

W. M. THORNTON, Cashier.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

THROUGH CARS

TO

ST. PAUL

MINNEAPOLIS

DULUTH and

FARGO

GRAND FORKS

and WINNIPEG

TO

HELENA

BUTTE

SPOKANE

TACOMA

SEATTLE

PORTLAND

PULLMAN

SLEEPING CARS

ELEGANT

DINING CARS

TOURIST

SLEEPING CARS

TIME SCHEDULE

TRAINS ARRIVE.

No. 7, From St. Paul, Chicago, and all Eastern points, arrives Montana Union Depot daily at 9:40 a. m.

M. U. No. 2, From Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland, and all Coast points, arrives Montana Union Depot, daily at 9:05 a. m.

TRAINS DEPART.

M. U. No. 1, For Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland, and all Coast and California points, leave Montana Union Depot daily at 9:55 a. m.

No. 4, For St. Paul, Chicago, and all Eastern, Southern and Canadian points, leave Montana Union Depot daily at 9:20 a. m.

Through Sleeping Cars from Butte to Spokane, Tacoma, Portland, St. Paul and Chicago without change; upholstered Tourist Sleepers; Free Colored Sleepers; elegant day coaches and dining car service on all through trains.

For information, time tables, maps and tickets call on or write W. M. THORNTON, Gen. Agt., 23 East Broadway, Butte, Mont., or

CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHARLES HOUCK,

DEALER IN REAL ESTATE AND MINING STOCK.

Rear of Rocky Mountain Telegraph Office, Main Street, Anaconda.

F. P. CHRISTMAN, D. D. S.

Office, First street, between Main and Oak, Anaconda, Montana.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

By a new process. All classes of Dental Work executed in first class manner. Artificial teeth without plates.

H. KEMMA & CO., ARCHITECTS.

Office, Corner First and Main Streets, Anaconda, Montana.

DR. R. S. SNYDER.

Physician and Surgeon of St. Ann's Hospital and Montana Union Railroad.

Next to Montana Hotel.

W. M. THORNTON,

FIRE INSURANCE.